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A SKETCH.

BY MRS. HARRIET B B. STOWE.

It was splendid room. Rich curtains swept down to the floor in gracious folds half excluding the light, and shedding it in soft hues over the fine old paintings on the walls, and over the broad mirrors, that reflected all that taste can accomplish by the hand of wealth. Books, the rarest and most costly, were around in every form of the most gorgeous binding and gilding, and among them, glittering in ornament, lay a magnificent Bible—a Bible too beautiful in its appearance, too showy, too ornamental, ever to have been meant to have been read—a bible which every visitor should take up to exclaim, "what a splendid edition! what superb bindings!" and then lay it down again.

And the master of the house lounging on a sofa, looking over a late review—for he was a man of leisure, taste, and reading—but then as to reading the Bible!—that froms, we suppose, no part of the pretensions of a man of letters. The Bible—certainly he considered it a respectable book—a fine specimen of ancient literature, an admirable book of moral precepts—but then, as to its divine origin he had not exactly made up his mind,—some parts appeared strange and inconsistent to his reason—others were very revolting to his taste—true, he had never studied it very attentively, yet such was his general impression about it—but on the whole, he thought it well enough to keep an elegant copy of it on his drawing room table.

So much for one picture, now for another:

Come with us into this little dark alley, and up a flight of ruinous stairs. It is a bitter night, and the wind and snow might drive through the crevices of the poor room, were it not that careful hands have stopped them with paper or cloth. But for all this little carefulness, the room is bitter cold, cold even with those decaying brands, on the hearth, which that sorrowful woman is trying to kindle with her breath. Do you see that pale little thin girl, with large bright eyes, who is croughing so near her mother—hark! how she coughs—now listen:

"Mary, my dear child," says the mother, "do keep the shawl close about you, you are cold. I know," and the woman shivers as she speaks.

"No, mother, not very," replies the child, again relapsing into that hollow, ominous cough—"I wish you wouldn't make me always wear your shawl when it is cold, mother."

"Dear child, you need it most—how you cough to night," replies the mother, —"it really don't seem right for me to send you up that long street, now your shoes have grown so poor: I must go myself after this."

"[illegible] mother, you must stay with the baby—what if he should have one of those dreadful fits while you are gone—no, I can go very well, I have got used to the cold, now"

"But mother, I'm cold," says a little voice from the scanty bed in the corner, "mayn't I get up and come to the fire?"

"Dear child, it would not warm you—it is very cold here, and I can't make any more fire to night."

"Why can't you, mother?" there are four whole sticks of wood in the box, do put on one, an let's get warm once."

"No, my dear little Henry," says the mother, soothingly, "that is all the wood mother has, and I hav'nt any money to get more."

And now wakens the sick baby in the little cradle, and mother and daughter are both for some time busy in attempting to supply its little wants, and lulling it again to sleep.

And now look you well at the mother. Six months ago, she had a husband, whose earnings procured for her both the necessaries and comforts of life—her children were clothed, fed and schooled without thought of hers. But husbandless and alone, in the heart of a great busy city, with feeble health, and only the precarious resources of her needle, she has come rapidly from comfort to extreme proverty. Look at her now, as she is to night. She knows full well that the pale, bright eyed girl, whose hollow cough constantly rings in her ears, is far from being well. She knows that cold, and exposure of every kind, are daily and slowly wearing away her life—and yet what can she do? Poor soul, how many times has she calculated all her little resources, to see if she could pay a doctor, and get medicine for Mary—yet all in vain. She knows that timely medicine, ease, fresh air, and warmth, might save her—but she knows that all things are out of the question for her. She feels, too, as a mother would feel, when she sees her once rosy, happy little boy, becoming pale, and anxious, and fretful—and even when he teases her most, she only stops her work a moment, and strokes his poor little thin cheeks, and thinks what a laughing, happy little fellow he once was, till she has not a heart to reprove him. All this day she toiled with a sick and fretful baby in her lap, and her little, shivering, hungry boy at her side, whom poor Mary's patient artifices can not always keep quiet; she has toiled over the last piece of work which she can procure from the shop, for the man has told her after this he can furnish no more. And the little money that is to come from this is already apportioned out in her mind, and after that she has no human prospect of more.

But yet the woman's face is patient, quite, firm. Nay, you may even see in her suffering eye something like peace—and whence comes it? I will tell you.

There is a bible in that room as well as in the rich man's apartment. Not splendidly bound, to be sure, but faithfully read—a plain, homely, much worn book.

Harken now while she says to her children. "Listen to me, my dear children, and I will read you something out of this book. 'Let not your heart be troubled, in my father's house are many mansions.' So you see, my children, we shall not always live in this little, cold, dark, room. Jesus Christ has promised to take us to a better home."

"Shall we be warm there, all day?" says the little boy earnestly, "and shall we have enough to eat?"

"Yes, dear child, says the mother, "listen to what the Bible says, 'They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, for the Lamb which is in the midst of them shall feed them; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

"I am glad of that," said little Mary, "for mother, I never can bear too see you cry."

"But, mother," says little Henry, "won't God send us something to eat to morrow?"

"See," says the mother, "what the Bible says, 'Seek ye not what ye shall eat, nor what ye shall drink, neither be of anxious mind. For your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.'"

"But, mother," says little Mary, "if God is our Father, and loves us, what does he let us be so poor for?"

"Nay," says the mother, "our Lord Jesus Christ was as poor as we are, and God certainly loved him."

"Was he, mother?"

"Yes, children, you remember how he said 'The Son of Man hath not where to lay his head.' And it tells us more than once, that Jesus was hungry when there was none to give him food."

"Oh! mother, what should we do with out the Bible!" says Mary.

Now if the rich man who had not yet made up his mind what to think of the Bible, should visit this poor woman, and ask her on what she grounded her belief of its truth, what could she answer? Could she give the argument from miracles and prophecy? Can she account for all the changes which might have taken place in it through translators and copyists, and prove that we have a genuine and uncorrupted version? Not she! But how then does she know that it is true? How, say you? How does she know that she has warm life blood in her heart? How does she know that there is such a thing as air and sunshine?

She does not *believe* these things, she *knows* them; and in like manner, with a deep heart consciousness, she is certain that the words of her Bible are truth and life. Is it by reasoning that the frightened child, bewildered in the dark, knows its mother's voice? No! Nor is it by reasoning that the forlorn and distressed human heart knows the voice of its Saviour, and is still.

Go, when the child is lying in its mother's arms and looking up trustfully in her face, and see if you can puzzle him with metaphysical difficulties about personal identity, until you can make him think that it is not his mother. Your reasons may be conclusive—your argument unanswerable—but after all, the child sees his mother there, and feels her arms around him, and his quiet, unreasoning belief, on the subject, is precisely of the same kind which the child of Christianity feels in the existence of his Saviour, and, and the reality of those blessed truths which he has told in his word.

Extract from the 60th anniversary sermon, preached by the Rev. Samuel Nott, of Franklin, Connecticut, on the 13th day of March, 1842.

The most of those present, no doubt, realize that this day is the anniversary of my ordination. Sixty years ago, I was solemnly consecrated to the work of the ministry in this place; and, though in feeble health when I entered the ministry, if my memory is correct, I have not, by indisposition, been kept from the house of God, during that long period, but eleven Sabbaths—six of them by the lung fever, in 1812, and five by breaking a little piece of skin upon the back of my right hand. My hand and life, for some time, were in great danger. The Rev. William Woodbridge a classmate and very particular friend, a boarder in my family, and very anxious about me, preached for me four Sabbaths, and on the fifth lay dead in my house, being suddenly called to give an account of his stewardship. "One was taken, and the other left." I would, therefore, "set up a stone, calling it Ebenezer, saying, hitherto hath the Lord, helped me." "Bless the Lord, oh my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name." "Bless the Lord, oh my soul, and forget not all his benefits."

I stand here to day, as a monument of the mercy of God!—spared, so far as I am acquainted, while every minister in New England, that began with me, is fallen! I am still in health and comfort, and able to blow the gospel trump with a degree of energy, and to perform statedly the common ministerial duties, "in season and out of season," by night or by day, at home or abroad, in fair weather or foul, with a good degree of comfort to myself. Upon this deeply interesting occasion, however, I make a solemn pause, and cast my eyes around to see the dear people and church of which I first took charge; but I see them not in their seats. No, they are nearly all gone to their long home! More than *seven hundred*, by me, have been entered on the bill or mortality! That is, probably, a larger number than is now living within the limits of the ecclesiastical society. All the members of the church are dead! All those who were legal voters in the society, and invited me to settle here in the ministry, are dead! There is a solitary instance of one whose age would have entitled him to a vote, but who held no personal estate distinct from his father's, and resided with his father, and did not vote. All, likewise, then sustaining the endearing relation of husband and wife in this place, are dead! I myself, one month and a day before my ordination, entered into this relation, and am now constrained to say, "I only am escaped alone to tell the." For several years I have been marrying the third generation from those who settled me. I have, likewise, married four of my own children, and one of them twice; and what is more remarkable, I married my own father to his second wife. There are now living in the limits of this ecclesiastical society, so far as I know, but seventeen persons, of any age, that were in it at the time of my settlement; and one of these was an infant, nine months old, and is now the senior deacon of the church.

The preceding bill of mortality includes my immediate predecessor and his wife; the two deacons of the church, and their wives, and one deacon who is still living. It likewise includes five doctors, and two wives of one of them, and three of another. It also includes the justices of the peace and the wives, my own wife, and seven children, and a son in-law, Rev. Barnabas Bruen;* and, what rarely takes place, one person of the fifth generation in the same house. What a change! How gloomy the prospect! "The fathers, where are they? and the prophets, do they live forever?" "The voice said, Cry; and I said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof as the flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it. Surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of the Lord endureth forever." This is a very comforting thought, well calculated to keep the mind from sinking while reviewing the desolations made by time.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

The following interesting sketch of Yankee Thrift, is selected from Professor Colman's fourth Report upon the Agriculture of Massachusetts. It is valuable because it shows to what a degree of independence and comfort and respectability, indeed of happiness, can be produced by a well directed system of industry and frugality in union with temperance and a correct moral deportment. May it find many imitators in the sunny South.

"It will not be without its use, if it does no more than present to the imagination a charming picture of rural comfort and independence, if I refer particularly to one instance which strongly attracted my attention. In one of those beautiful valleys in which the county abounds, where the surrounding hills in June are covered to their summits with the richest herbage and dotted over with the rejoicing herds, at the foot of the hills, near a small stream which here and there spreads itself like a clear mirror encased in a frame of living green and then at other places forces its gurgling waters through some narrow passes of the rocks, you may find an humble unpainted cottage, with the various appurtenances of sheds and styes and barns around it. Three or four stately trees present themselves in front of it. The door yard is filled with flowers and shrubs; and the buildings seem to stand in the midst of a flourishing and full bearing orchard, the trees of which are clothed with living green, with no suckers at their roots, unadorned with the nests of the caterpillar, unscathed by the blight of the canker worm, and with their bark clean and bright, indicating alike the health of the tree and the care of the proprietor. Every part of the premises exhibits the most exact order and carefulness. No battered axe lies at the woodpile; no rotten logs, no unhoused sled, no broken wheels, no rusted and pointless plough, encumber the roadway; no growling sow, with her hungry and squealing litter, disputes your entrance into the gate; no snarling dog stands sentry at the door. The extended row of milk pans are glittering in the sun; and the churn and the pails are scrubbed to a whiteness absolutely without a stain.

The house is as neat within as without; for such results are not seen but where harmony reigns supreme, and a congeniality of taste and purpose and character exists among all partners in the firm. The kitchen, the dairy, the bed rooms, the parlor, all exhibit the same neatness and order. The spinning wheel, with its crowded rolls upon its bench, keeps silence in the corner for a little while during the presence of the guest. The kitchen walls are hung round with the rich ornaments of their industry—the long treeses and skeins of yarn, the substantial hosiery of the family, and the home-spun linen, emulating the whiteness of the snow-drift. The floors are carpeted, and the beds are made comfortable, with the produce of their own flocks and fields, all wrought by their own hands. The golden products of the dairy; the transparent sweets of the hive, obtained without robbery or murder; the abundant contributions of the poultry-yard, the garden and the orchard, load the table with delicious luxuries. There are books for their leisure hours; and there stands too the revered bass-viol in the corner, constant like its owner to appear at church on Sundays, and kind always to assist in the chant of the daily morning and evening hymn. Better than all this, there are children trained in the good old school of respectful manners, where the words of age, and grey hairs, and superiority, still have a place; enured to early hours and habits of industry and with a curiosity and thirst of knowledge stimulated the more from a feeling of the restricted means of gratifying it. There is another delightful feature in the picture; the aged grandmother in her chair of state, with a countenance as mild and benignant as a summer evening's twilight; happy in the conviction of duty successfully discharged by training her children in habits of temperance and industry; and receiving, as a kind of household diety, the cheerful tribute from all of reverence and affection.

Some may call this poetry; it is indeed the true poetry of humble rural life, but there is no fiction nor embellishment about it. The picture is only true; and if it were not a violation of the rules which I have prescribed to myself to mention names in such cases, and that I might offend a modesty which I highly respect, I would show my readers the path which leads to the house, and they should look at the original for themselves.

The owner, when I visited him, was forty five years old. At twenty-one years old, he was the possessor of only fourteen dollars, and with the blessing only of friends no richer than himself. His whole business has been farming and that only. He married early; though he did not get a fortune *with* a wife, he got a fortune *in* a wife. They have brought up three children: and with the co-labor of the children, they have given them a substantial education, so that each of them, now of sufficient age, is capable of keeping a good school, as they have done, with a view to assist their own education. He began with thirty five acres of land, but has recently added fifty-five more to his farm at an expence of nearly thirteen hundred dollars, for which there remained to be paid five hundred—a debt which, if health continued, he would be able to discharge in two years. The products of his farm are various. He raises some young stock; he fattens a considerable amount of pork for market, and occasionally a yoke of cattle. He sells, in a neighboring village annually, about one hundred dollars worth of fruit, principally apples and peaches. Such a situation may be considered, in the best sense of the term, as independent as that of any man in the country.

Now what are the causes of such success? Persevering industry; the strictest and most absolute temperance; the most particular frugality and always turning every thing to the best account; living within his own resources; and above all things, never in any case suffering himself to contract a debt; expecting in the purchase of land, which could be made immediately productive, and where of course the perfect security for the debt could neither be used up, nor wasted, nor squandered."

A TRUE STORY.

Many years ago, it was found necessary to beseige the Fort called Budge-Budge, some few miles from Calcutta down the river, which the natives had held in spite of our remonstrances, probably supported in their hostile obstinacy by the French and Dutch governments, who, as all the world knows, have several settlements in the East Indies. These settlements we could wrest from them in an instant, but, for some unaccountable reason or other, we allowed them to remain in their hands, to the no small hindrance of justice and equity, since it frequently happens that characters deserving punishment for their offences have merely to cross the river, and in ten minutes are beyond the pale of British law, having found refuge in Chinsurah, or some other foreign town. The existence of these little colonies have still a worse effect in case of disaffection among the Indians, inasmuch as they are ever ready to pour forth foreign emissaries, who urgently foment the feud, and mislead the poor natives, by holding out hopes of assistance from their respective countries.

Such had been the case with Budge Budge, the aforesaid Fort, before which a couple of frigates and some armed boats were lying at the time of my sketch. The native garrison which amounted to about six hundred men, had vainly been summoned to surrender. For three days, long shots had been fired at them, but, as the fortress was built of mud, no sooner was the smallest breach made than it was instantly closed up and rebuilt stronger than ever. One of the commanders advised the adoption of a storming party; his brother officer, however, differed from him, urging that the place was too well garrisoned to be easily carried by assault. The opinions of the two leaders were forwarded to Calcutta, and the reply was expected to be returned on the morrow.

James Bunting (so we will call the old tar) heard all these *palavers*, as he styled them, and looked very knowing. He understood there was a chance of fighting, so he felt perfectly delighted. To his berth he descended, and as usual, when he was particularly happy, managed to get particularly drunk, and turned in evidently worse for liquor. Now, it so happened that in about an hour after he had thus settled himself in his hammock, he suddenly awoke. A burning fever, an agonizing thirst parched his mouth, so he arose and went to his locker: but, alas! he had drunk every drop of the liquid he possessed, and where to find more he knew not. Aboard the vessel he had no hopes; shore was his only chance: so, unseen by any one he made his way into the water by lowering himself from the chains, or from the port hole, or some such place, and struck out for the beach, where he landed safely, in spite of alligators, sentinels, and all other similar opositions.

When he had shaken the water from his hair and hitched up his trowsers, he began to look around for a shop, where he could find some of that liquor, or some arrack, to take the chill off the water he had swallowed; but alas! no building of the kind met his view, not a single habitation could he see. The Fort frowned gloomily over him in sullen grandeur: no other place where the spirits were likely to be found could he discover though he peered anxiously round on every side. To lose time, to be laughed at by his comrades on his return for the wild goose chase he had undertaken, was by no means palatable to Bunting. To be baulked is a maxim unknown to a sailor; so, rather than lose his grog, he determined to lose his life, or, at all events to risk it. Without further ado, he began scaling the walls of the Fort. This he easily managed, and in a few moments found himself at the top of the glacis. Elated at his success, he began shouting as loud as ever he could bawl, to the horror of the garrison, who instantly fancying themselves assailed, started up, and were about to run to the spot where they supposed the attacking party had made a good lodgement, when Jim, who had scampered round the defences, began to shout from the opposite side, and suddenly lowering himself into the town, commenced cheering as loud as he could, intermingling the vociferation with cries for liquor.

Assailed, as thes supposed, on both sides, the enemy actually *in* the fortress, surprised in the middle of the night, expecting nothing less than to be cut to pieces in the dark, what could they do? The bravest might well hesitate; unable to get their forces together, confused and astounded, they naturally supposed they had been betrayed. They had but one course left to pursue. They opened the gates and fled as fast and as far as their feet would carry them, leaving the town in the quiet possession of Jim Bunting, who, after shouting vainly for some time, fell down and slept for a couple of hours, when he awoke, perfectly sober, though about as much puzzled to find himself alone, and in the enemy's Fort, as the poor man was in the Arabian Nights, when he suddenly found himself transformed into an eagle.

Jim rubbed his eyes. He pinched his legs, and walking up to a tank actually drank three mouthfuls of water before he could believe that he was awake. He then strutted up to the ramparts; and convincing himself he was in his proper senses, for there lay the two frigates and there floated the union jack, for which he had often risked his life. 'Shiver my timbers! but this is a queer go!' said he, and with that he twitched up his trowsers as usual, and shook the pigtail—which then hung from every sailor's head.

The vessels perceiving a man thus expose himself, began to fire at him.

'Avast there!' shouted Jim; but, as they did not hear him, or attend to him, he ran to the principal battery, and climbing the flag staff, pulled down the Dutch colours, and hoisted up a ragged old turban he found lying in one of the streets. The commanders of the vessels thought this extremely odd. Something strange had evidently happened; so they sent a boat on shore, bearing a flag of truce, carried by the first Lieutenant of one of the frigates. Unmolested they marched into it. Not a soul did they meet till Jim strutted up to them.

'Hollos, you sir, what's the meaning of this!' said the first lieutenant to Bunting, in voice of anger; for it was sadly *infra dig.* for an officer of his rank to have been sent off to parley with a common sailor. 'What's the meaning of this!'

'Please your honor, I hope you won't be angry, Lefftenant, but somehow or other, I've taken this place. The enemy have cut the painter, and sheared off.'

'And, pray, who the devil gave you leave to do so, I should much like to know? Go on board, sir, directly.'

In the mean time the Lieutenent went, and formally took possession of the place, by running up the British colours, then writing a most pompous despatch, in which he recommended the real captor to be tried for leaving his ship without permission; he sent it back by a young midshipman, remaining behind himself with half a dozen sailors, in order, as he expressed it, to garrison the fort.

Strange to say, his recommendation was attended to, and Jim Bunting brought to a court martial, who most reluctantly were compelled to find him guilty, adjudging him, however, to undergo the least possible punishment that could be inflicted for so glaring a breach of discipline. Jim highly indignant at the turn things had taken, could not help fancying himself an ill used man, but he bore it stoically. When, however, he heard the verdict delivered: when he heard himself pronounced guilty; he once more hitched up his nether garments, and exclaimed in an audible voice as he left the cabin, "D—n my eyes, if ever I take another Fort as long as I live."

Need I add, though, to satisfy the strictness of the law, to which all in the navy must bow, the verdict of guilty was brought in, he was afterwards amply praised, and rewarded by his superiors!

LONGEVITY.—A most remarkable case of longevity, in cold, rigid New England, that of John Gilley, of Augusta, Maine, who died a few years since at the venerable age of 124. He married at the age of eighty a girl of eighteen, by whom he had ten children—the youngest of whom, at his death, was more than one hundred years younger than his father. He was of Irish origin, but a native citizen of Maine. His hair was a pure silver white, a small lock of which was exhibited to us, a day or two since, by a gentleman of this city, who had it from his physician. A short time before his death it turned black. His teeth were perfect and sound to within a short period of his death. So remarkable a man was he in his day, that he was a subject of curiosity to all who visited that section of the country where he resided. The late Dr. Harris was of that number. The late Governor Gore, of this Commonwealth, while on a tour to Maine, paid him a visit, and gave him a dollar for every year of his life.

Boston Transcript.

Largest Vessel in the Word.—The Great Britain steamship, which is in the course of construction by the Great Western Company, at Bristol, England, is said to be the largest vessel in the world. She will be ready for sea in the spring. She is 224 feet long; 51 feet in breadth; 32 feet in depth. Her tonnage is 3,200, which exceeds the registered tonnage of any two steamships in the world. She will accommodate 360 passengers, and have room for 1,000 tones of coal, and 1,200 tons of merchandise She will have four engines, each of 252 horse power, in all 1,000 horse power, and three boilers containing 200 tons of water, and heated by 24 fires. She is to be propelled by the newly invented screw propeller.

A Singular Case.—The last Boston Medical and Surgical Journal contains a wonderful account of an examination of the heart of a living person, through the cavity in the chest, by William Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood. The subject was a young man of nineteen years of age, who, when a child, suffered from a fracture of the ribs, which ulcerated, and finally healed up, leaving the aperture open. Over the hole a small plate was worn to preserve the parts from injury. The heart and ventricles were handled by Harvey, and without pain to the subject, whence he concluded that the heart is deprived of the sense of feeling.

Gen. Cass.—The last Boston Post contains an extract from a letter to the editor, dated Paris, Sept. 17. It states the following:

"The settlement of our difficulties with France has taken from the government the motives which induced the President to advise Gen. Cass to remain in France, and he gladly embraces the occasion to return to his country and his friends. He will leave Paris for America, by the way of Liverpool and Boston, as soon as he can get formal permission."

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

From the Southern Agriculturist.

The Improper use of the Plough in the Cultivation of Indian Corn.

MR. EDITOR:

Dear Sir—By request, I submit to you, for insertion in the Agriculturist, some remarks and experiments, I have made, to prove that the plough is frequently used too late, and much to the injury of our Corn crops.

It is well known to rice planters, that when rice is in joint and forming its ear, every effort must be made to advance its growth, so that good ears may be formed. The same effort, to effect the same result, is necessary with Corn, and all other grains. When the ear is about to be formed, the atmosphere has less influence on the plant than previously; therefore, more is required from the roots. If the soil is fertile, and well broken up with the plough previous to planting corn, innumerable small fibrous roots will run laterally, in search of nutriment, to the distance of six or eight feet, and sometimes as far as twenty feet. These laterals are very small, and easily separated from the stalk; if cut by the plough when the plant is young, no injury will be sustained, and perhaps a benefit: but they must not be cut or disturbed in any way, when far advanced toward maturity. Without their aid at that period, the perpendicular, or tap-root, will not be sufficient to produce good and well filled ears. It is not unfrequently the case, that the plough is used when the Corn is in silk, and at that time these lateral roots are very numerous above the surface of the ground, and must necessarily be cut, much to the injury of the crop. I have made several experiments which prove conclusively, that the perpendicular or tap-roots, are not sufficient without the aid of the lateral roots, to produce good and well filled ears; and that, if the plough is used too late, a good crop cannot be expected. For my experiment, I selected eight well grown stalks, just before shooting out their tassels. I had the earth cut round two of these stalks about six or eight inches from them, to the depth and width of the spade, and the earth removed, so that I could see that all of the side roots were cut. The earth was permitted to remain in this situation until the Corn was matured. The stalks looked well, and the ears appeared to be well filled; but, on examination, it was found, that there were but a few scattered grains in them.

In the next experiment, a cut was made round two stalks, with a spade, to its depth and width, at the same distance as above. This cut was permitted to close immediately, no earth having been removed. The result was, small ears, not well filled.

The third experiment was to cut the roots on two sides of the stalks, as they are usually cut in late ploughing. On the other sides the roots were not disturbed. The result—small ears, tolerably well filled.

In the remaining two stalks, no roots were cut or disturbed; the ears large and well filled.

The plough is not sufficiently used on our rice plantations, in preparing Corn land for planting, and is generally used too late after planting. If the soil has been well prepared, and in good tilth, the cultivator, or hoe harrow, may be used most advantageously after the second ploughing. As soon as the plants can be ploughed, the first furrow ought to be thrown from it, and the second to it; and if used again, the sooner the better, so that the Corn may be laid by, when it has attained a third of its growth, or very soon after.

I will here remark, that the planter who wishes to increase his Corn crop in quantity, must select his seed in the field. Seed from those stalks that have produced from three to six ears, will, in like manner, produce again from three to six ears, if the soil is well manured and well cultivated; and seed from those stalks that have produced one ear, will again, in all probability, produce but one ear.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
JOHN H. TUCKER.

Homestead, Sept. 9th, 1842.

Tar for greasing wagons is an absurdity. In the hottest weather it soon grows up and becomes adhesive, and in cold weather is always so. Wherever iron axle trees are used, black lead mixed with grease is best, or flour mixed with lard.

EXECUTION.—On Friday, the 20th ult., William Watson was hung at Williamston, Martin county, for the murder of Fanny Garrett, wife of Stephen Garrett. We understand, an immense concourse of people attended, and that he appeared indifferent to his fate. It will be recollected that in June last we published a statement of the murder—that the reason he assigned *for* shooting her was, that she was a *witch* and had *conjured* him. There was a plum orchard between their residences, and she was stooping in the act of gathering plums, when he deliberately shot her dead instantaneously. Watson was about 55 years of age, had been twice married, and since his conviction, it is said, has confessed that he caused the death of both his wives.

Tarborough Press.

WHIG MEETING IN PHILADELPHIA.

SPEECH OF MR. CLAYTON.

A Whig meeting was held in Philadelphia on the night of the 5th October, which is represented as one of the largest and most enthusiastic ever held in that city. It was held in front of the State House, and John Sergeant presided. The Inquirer says that the scene from the stage was indeed imposing. "Old and young—rich and poor—merchant and mechanic—laborer and manufacturer—stood there, shoulder to shoulder, all animated by the same spirit, all eager to mingle their voices in approval of and in response to Whig sentiments."

We copy from the Inquirer the following account of the proceedings:

The Hon. John Sergeant opened the meeting in a few brief and eloquent remarks. Every one present, he said, knew the object. It was preparatory to an important political struggle. He alluded to the feeling that had been manifested thus far in the campaign; said it reminded him of the feeling that prevailed in 1840; that its manifestations were again heard like the sound of that great popular voice; that the object only was changed—the name of Henry Clay having been substituted for that of another. But, in as much as the feeling was the same throughout the country, the result would, in all probability, be the same. The remarks of Mr. Sergeant were excellent throughout. He concluded by introducing to the notice of the meeting—

The Hon. John M. Clayton, who came forward, and was received with three times three, and prolonged acclamations. When the cheers of this hearty welcome had subsided, Mr. Clayton delivered an able and powerful address, which was listened to with rapt attention by the assembled thousands, save that ever and anon some patriotic sentiment or well expressed argument elicited applause. After the honorable gentleman had alluded in very appropriate terms to the city of Philadelphia, and Independence Hall, the birth place of liberty, he referred to the speech of the Hon. Daniel Webster, at Faneuil Hall, Boston. He (Mr. C.) appeared at the meeting he was addressing as a witness, and not as a popular declaimer—he came to state circumstances in reference to the honorable Secretary of State, the citizen whom the Whigs had delighted to honor. He (the speaker) held no office, and wished to hold none, and therefore he was the more impartial in reviewing the honorable Secretary's speech. That speech referred to events in reference to the compromise act, proposed by Henry Clay, and passed March 31, 1833. Mr. Webster not only attacked that act, but impeached the motives of the men who voted for it. Mr. Clayton referred very pointedly to the time when Mr. Webster's Faneuil Hall speech was made; and he was sure the meeting would see at once that it was made on the eve of the elections in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and other States; it was made, too, so far as regards influence on elections, at a time when it was impossible for Mr. Clay to reply to it. He (Mr. Clayton) could not contend against such a gigantic intellect as that of the honorable Secretary, but even he, humble as he was, would stand up and tell the truth for his fellow-citizen and friend. Mr. Clayton was in the National Councils at the time of the passage of the compromise act; he knew the motives of Henry Clay at the time that act was passed, and could not suffer any man to impeach them—to impeach the motives of a man who stood a head and shoulders higher than any other man in the country.

Mr. C. said he voted for the compromise act, and that vote was one of the proudest acts of his life. He was a member of the committee to which that act was referred. He would refer for a few moments to the circumstances. Mr. Verplank, chairman of the Ways and Means, of course with the sanction of President Jackson, whose bill it might indeed have been called, offered a tariff bill which was to raise $12,000,000, and lay duties on imports not lower than 10 nor higher than 20 per cent.—being an average of 15 per cent. The Committee of Ways and Means reported that bill, and it was thought by many that it would become the law of the land. Had it done so, every factory would have stopped. Henry Clay, the champion of the American system, stepped forward to save the mechanic and manufacturer—to save the country from the consequences of nullification. And what was the result? Why, the nullifiers would rather accept and did accept a 20 per cent. tariff from Mr. Clay, with nine years and a half to run, than a 15 per cent. tariff from General Jackson to take immediate effect. Henry Clay proposed a bill with certain duties graduating downwards, and at the end of nine and a half years to be no more than 20 per cent. on a *home valuation*, while General Jackson's bill (Mr. Verplanck's—it was all the same) was 15 per cent. duty with a foreign valuation. And this was proposed by Mr. Clay, not with a view to gratify any private or personal aim, but solely with a view to preserve the American system, to uphold the American manufacturer, the mechanic, and the laborer, and not to reduce them to the European level of sixpence a day. If Mr. Clay's bill had not passed, the bill of the then Secretary of the Treasury would have passed, to the ruin of the manufacturing and laboring classes in this country. From such evils—evils, the depth and bitter consequences of which no man could foresee—we were saved by Henry Clay, and by no other man. Who is it that dares to hold Henry Clay up as not being the friend of American manufactures, labor, and interests? It was not his (Mr. Clayton's) wish to speak disrespectfully of Mr. Webster, but when the motives of Mr. Clay were impugned by that statesman, he would ask, who was it who had dared so to do? Why, in 1824, Mr. Webster had stood up a strong advocate of British rights, by contending against proper protection to American manufacturers. Mr. Webster was the champion of the free trade system, while Mr. Clay was for the protection of American interests. And their eloquence, on such an occasion, was not less than the eloquence of Fox and Pitt in the proudest days of their fame. But Henry Clay was the man round the flames of whose buckler all the friends of the American system delighted to rally. No man's motives could have been purer—they were the defence and promotion of American labor, genius, and industry. And one other motive, too, was apparent—that of holding out the olive branch to the nullifiers, who took Henry Clay's measure in preference to Mr. Verplanck's. Also another motive, truly Christian and patriotic, to prevent the possibility of American citizen's blood being shed in civil war—to prevent the possibility of war and alienation of one part of this Union from another, which all knew was at one time threatened by nullification. He held out this olive branch, the overture was received, it gave time for reason to resume her empire, and our brethren of the South to pause before they nullified the laws of their country. The danger of nullification was not put down by the sword or musket, but by Henry Clay!—Could motives be purer? Yet it had pleased the honorable Secretary to impugn those motives! Mr. Webster also impugned the motives of the members who voted with Mr Clay; and these were successfully defended by Mr. Clayton. He proved, on the testimony of Hugh L. White of Tennessee, an honest man, that General Jackson was so peculiarly and deeply sensitive on the subject, that when the committee on the tariff and compromise acts was to be appointed, he (Gen. J) sent to ascertain the names on the committee, and suggested that his (Mr. Clayton's) name ought not to be there, because he thought that Mr. C. was not on the best terms with the then Secretary of the Treasury, and that he would therefore oppose Verplanck's bill.

Mr. Clayton fully concurred with Mr. Webster, when he said in his speech in Faneuil Hall, that there could be no substantial restoration of confidence and prosperity without the aid of some national institution to restore the currency. He agreed with him. Some persons thought that the tariff was to produce a political millennium; but without the aid of something to renovate the currency, nothing like the prosperity of former days could be anticipated. Thus far he concurred with the honorable Secretary; but having gone on thus far together on the same road, they came to a fork, and must part—on taking one side, and one the other. He then discussed the bank question in all its details, traced distinctly the difference between a national bank of the olden time and the miscalled United States Bank of Pennsylvania, which was not a Whig measure, and had never received the sanction of the Whig leaders. The National Bank might be likened to a 74 gun ship at sea, while the United States Bank of Pensylvania was a 74 gun ship in a mill pound: the one, with its branches and national character, could work admirably for the benefit of the nation—while the other had no room to work at all, except in kiting and fishing at which she caught nothing of value at all.

Mr. Clayton spoke of Mr. Ewing's bill or plan, sent to Congress at the Extra Session, and commented on Mr. Webster's remark that the objection made to that bill was a theoretical objection, and that the omission to exercise a power was not a surrender of the power. In reply to his observations, he read further paragraphs from one of his former speeches. Well did he remember this masterly speech, which, he said, was made by Mr. Webster, when he was a true Whig. He did not say he was not one now. He (Mr. W.) says he is a Massachusetts Whig—there were none better; and he says if any one attempts to read him out of the party, they must take care that they do not get out first. Now, my fellow citizens, said Mr. C. I shall not attempt any such thing. I hope Mr. W. will long be a Whig and a true one. I can tell him that, I, two, am a Whig—a Delaware Whig—and none of the Blue Hen's Chickens, and defy him or any other Daniel come to judgment, to read me out. He asks what is to become of him? I can only say, I find private life and attention to my professional business quite agreeable. For one, however, I should be sorry the country should be deprived of his services, so long as he is as good a Whig as he was a few years ago. [Cheers.]

Mr. Clayton noticed and refuted various objections to a National Bank, ridiculing, with a good deal of caustic satire, the idea of danger from the fact of the stock being owned by foreign capitalists, so long as it was under our control.

On the subject of the Bank Mr. C. said he wished to be understood as speaking for himself alone. He was like the soldier at Yorktown, who fought on his own hook.

Mr. C. noticed the remark of Mr. Webster, that the Tariff was passed by locofoco votes; in reply to which he said that the Tariff was a Whig measure; and he showed why it was that some Whigs were found voting against the last bill—because it had yielded, as they thought, to Executive dictation, and given up the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the Public Lands, another Whig measure.

He then took up and discussed the subject of the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, and showed the importance of the measure to those States involved in debt, and the advantages to be derived from it by others not in debt, by providing for the education of the children of every citizen, rich and poor.

He alluded to the late tremendous gathering of free men to welcome Henry Clay, at Dayton, Ohio, and compared the remark of a locofoco paper that "it was a pretty smart meeting," to the anecdote of the man who, being refused admittance into Noah's Ark, said he did'nt believe there was going to be any thing more than "a smart shower after all." Great laughter and cheering.

Mr. Clayton closed by pronouncing an eloquent eulogium upon Mr. Clay, which reached the hearts of the multitude, who listened with unbroken attention to his remarks for two hours, and who went away delighted and edified.

A DISREGARDED VOICE.

The Jacksonians, who still deny that the Hero and his Experiments had any thing to do with the present state of the currency, are certainly rather oblivious historians; of older facts they know nothing, and can remember not even what has happened to themselves. Now, we beg leave to recall to them the following memorable warning, given them in the very midst of their Money Reforms, the year after the Removal of the Deposites. Never was prophecy more solemn, more clear, or more precisely met by the event. —Look! listen! compare!

In 1835, while the country was apparently in a state of extraordinary prosperity, Henry Clay used the following language in a public speech:

"There can be no longer any sentinel at the head of our banking establishments to warn them by its information and operations of approaching danger; the local institutions, already multiplied to an alarming extent, and almost daily multiplying in seasons of prosperity, will make free and unrestrained emissions! All the channels of circulation will be gorged! Property will rise extravagantly high, and constantly looking up, the temptation to purchase will be irresistible! Inordinate speculation will ensue, debts will be freely contracted, and when the season of adversity comes, as come it must, the banks acting without concert, and without guide, obeying the law of self-preservation, will all at the same time call in their issues; the vast numbe will exaggerate the alarm, and general distress, wide-spread ruin, and an explosion of the general banking system, or the establishment of a new bank of the United States, will be the ultimate effects."

Never was political or commercial prediction more signally or more sadly accomplished! Nothing is wanted to complete its fulfilment, except that last measure, the Bank; to which sincere and prudent opponents have been more largely reconciled by these very acts and their consequences, than by all other arguments whatever: so that a Bank we already should have had, but that the political perfidy of a fresh juggler stepped in, to conjure away that measure, when it was before us.

If, then, Locofocoism has not finally given us a National Bank, it was directly and previously because their own legerdemain came in, to filch away, by John Tyler's aid, the great auxiliary of National Credit, which they had rendered doubly necessary, by their very effort to destroy it: and subsequently the very progress and accumulation of their own mischief has interposed a fresh impediment to relief, by rendering monied affairs and their confusion so desperate, that a National Bank itself—the natural remedy—has become, for the time, impossible; because it cannot now have itself the confidence which it was intended to restore to the general Money System.

[Richmond Whig.

From the Norfork Herald.

LOCOFOCO.—We hate to use this term in connexion with the great party which divides the country with the Whigs; it sounds so like one of reproach; but we cannot avoid it, for it is a name which originated from a political brawl in Tammany Hall, kicked up by a levelling and disorganizing faction who contended for nothing less than to rule or divide the party, and the schism was only healed by the compliant policy of the majority, who succumbed to the *new lights, (or locofocos,)* whose doctrines are as much abhorred by the old *constitutional* democracy as they are by the Whigs; and they not only admitted these schismatics to full communion with them, but adopted their pernicious principles; and having thus identified themselves with a mischievous and pestilent faction, they must not be offended if the name of that faction be transferred to them along with its principles.

As for the name "Democrat," we cannot concede it exclusively to the party who are appropriating it to themselves, as it originally belonged to a party of a very different character, to which we ourselves belonged for many years. No, no; let them hold on to the new title which they have purchased at an immense sacrifice, involving, in our humble opinion, an incurable disease of the body politic. Let them go on their way, for good or for evil, rejoicing in the name of Locofoco. To that of "Democrat," of "Republican," of "State Rights Republican," or "Democrat State Rights Republican," they have no more legitimate pretensions than we, who are content with the simple generic name of "Whig," which has always been recognised as in opposition to Executive usurpations, and in favor of *Constitutional Liberty.*

THE PLOT DISCOVERED.

The "Illinois State Register," published at Springfield, copies from the "Morning Post," an article, in which the Editor expresses his preference for Mr. CALHOUN as the Presidential Candidate, and subjoins the following remarks: "We like the spirit and temper with which the Morning Post takes up Mr. Calhoun, firmly sustaining him, and at the same time doing justice to the other distinguished men of the Democratic party, whose names will come before the Convention for the Presidency. If nominated, Mr. Calhoun would readily get the vote of Illinois. His Land Bill is more popular than any measure of the kind ever put forth in Congress. We yet hope to see it the law of the land."

These remarks give us an inkling of the Loco Foco policy, in relation to the Public Lands. The Democracy of *this* State, have been greatly distressed at the Whig policy of distributing the proceeds of the sales of these Lands among all the States, but Mr. CALHOUN is the favorite of that party in Illinois, because of his bill to cede the Public Lands to those few States in which they lie. True, he proposes that when the States shall have sold them, they shall pay into the Treasury of the Union a certain portion of the purchase money, until the Lands shall have been in market a given number of years; after which, if unsold, they are to belong to the States absolutely. There is, therefore, the strongest temptation not to sell. Besides, by the application of the process of repudiation, or Mr CALHOUN's favorite remedy of Nullification, the receiving States might become sole proprietors at once. In every aspect, it is a bill to give away the Public Lands, to a few States, in return for Presidential votes. The South is to be caught with Free Trade theories, which no one hopes or expects to see in practice, and illusory professions of a rigid application of the Land proceeds, in aid of Direct Taxes; but the great Leviathan of the West is not to be fished for with a less tempting bait than the vast Public Domain.

WHAT WILL THE LOCOS DO?

The Whig Party have come out fairly and frankly before the country with their candidate for the Presidency, and with all the issues for which they mean to contend. They have kept nothing back, and, in the event of their success, the country will know precisely what to expect from their administration of the Government. But, how is it with our Loco Foco neighbors? Have they followed our example? Who is to be their candidate, and what are we to expect from their victory, in the event of their achieving one? The Sub Treasury, we suppose, is again to be re-enacted. That measure, which has been condemned by the People some half dozen times, is again to be palmed on the country. But here we might stop. This is the only *positive* measure which has yet been disclosed. Loco Foco policy, with this exception, is all *negative*. "Repeal" is the word. To pull down every thing, and build up nothing but that rickety Sub-Treasury edifice, which, from the garret to the cellar, has not one habitable apartment, is all that the Loco Foco party condescend to promise the People, in consideration of their votes. Can this paltry equivalent command the votes of an intelligent People?

If the Loco Foco policy is the true policy, why are not its beauties displayed, so as to challenge the admiration of the world? Why do we hear everything about *repeal* and nothing about *enactment*? Why, in the midst of all the clamour against *Whig* measures, do we not hear a syllable about those measures which are to take their place? Do our Loco Foco neighbours suppose that the People will leap in the dark, and take it for granted that they who promise *nothing* will perform *every thing*? For one, we say let them come with their measures, and let us have an opportunity of comparing them with those which they so loudly condemn. This will be fair play, and all that the Whigs ask is a fair discussion of their own principles, and a fair comparison of them with those of their enemies.

Pet. Intel.

MESMERISM.—As this subject has got to be "all the rage" in "these parts" we give below the following anecdote which happened recently in Huntsville, Alabama, as related by the papers, in connection with divers speculations on the mysterious principles of animal magnetism. One of the gentlemen whose names are mentioned in the article, is known in Danville, Virginia, where he has still friends and relations residing. We presume there can be no doubt of the authenticity of the anecdote. *Danville Rep.*

A Mr. Moore had been delivering lectures in that place (Huntsville) illustrated by experiments, and Dr. Fearn, a leading citizen of that town, pronounced it a humbug and Moore an imposter, and pledged himself to give Moore $100 if he could not prove it, if Moore would submit his experiments to the test of a committee to be appointed by the Dr. To this Moore agreed, if he might be permitted to appoint half the number of judges. The change was assented to, and the parties went into a room for the purpose. A person was magnetized, and his eyes securely bandaged, and his ears well stuffed with cotton; and while in this situation Dr. Fearn *wrote* on slips of paper the various actions which he desired that the operator should will the person magnetized to do—and the actions so willed were invariably performed, with a very slight variation in two of the many instances—the variations being rather confirmatory than otherwise of the magnetic influence under which the man acted. The committee—3 to 3—decided in favor of Mr. Moore, and Dr. F. lost his $100. Here is an experiment, tested not only under the very eyes, but in a great measure controlled by a gentleman who had avowed his ability to strip from it its cloak of mystery, and to reveal the imposture to the world. His failure to do so shows that, if there be anything like imposture, it is the most skillfully executed delusion that has ever been palmed upon the world. And yet if it be not, it is, in some of its aspects, certainly one of the most astonishing truths that has ever been discovered.

Liabilities of Partners.—In the Superior Court of New York recently, a case was tried, Williams vs. Leavit, Lord & Cushing, of interest to those conducting business in partnership. The action was on a note to recover $290.10, being the amount with interest of a note which the plaintiff had received from one of the defendants, after Mr. Leavitt, the principal partner, had left the concern. It appeared on the trial that the note was received by the plaintiff some time in 1838. It also appeared that the partnership had been dissolved some time in 1837, with an agreement that the name of the firm should remain over the store and be used in the business for a year longer. The defendants proved that the dissolution was advertised in the Journal of Commerce about the time it took place, and also that Mr. Leavitt had taken no part in the business after the 1st of February, 1837, and that the plaintiff had not had any dealings with the firm prior to that time. The Court held that the plaintiff had a right to recover, the names of the defendants being proved to have been always in use and over the door, and the plaintiff not being shown to have any knowledge of the fact that the partnership and been dissolved. As, however, it was more a question of law than of fact, a verdict was taken for the plaintiff with liberty to the defendants to turn it into a bill of exceptions, for the purpose of getting the opinion of the full bench on the case. *Balt Pat.*

Another Warning to the Intemperate.—We learn by a letter from Reidsville (Rockingham county, N. C.) that Mr. Madison P. Legrand, who attended the General Review at the place, on Wednesday, of last week, obtained leave of the commanding officer, at an early hour of the day, to return home with medicine for a sick child. The request being granted, the infatuated individual betook himself to the stand where the "Devil's drops" were dealt out with a liberal hand, and becoming intoxicated, remained on the field until nearly sun set, when mounting, not his own horse but that of another, he proceeded in the direction of his home. The return of the horse, without the rider, excited suspicion that all was not right. His family became alarmed and a search was instituted and kept up until Friday evening, when his body was found in the middle of a mill pond which was about a mile from the road along which he travelled. He was tracked to the pond by one of the company.

Our correspondent writes that "when the body was borne home, the cries of his fond children, the soul agonizing glance of his sick little son, and the shrieks of his affectionate and afflicted wife, exclaiming in despair—'Oh, that death; that untimely death, which has deprived me of a husband, and my little babes of a father; oh that awful death, which has snatched from us our only earthly friend,' combined to make up a scene of deep distress awful and impressive beyond description."

Danville Reporter.

RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE IN RHODE ISLAND.—The following is the substance of the Article of the Constitution adopted by the Rhode Island Convention, in relation to suffrage:

Article Second—On the Right Suffrage.—Suffrage is extended beyond its present basis to all male native citizens of the United States who have resided in the State two years, and in the town where they offer to vote one year; who are registered and have paid tax, either personal or for registration, of one dollar, within the year previous, or who have been equiped and done military duty within that time, according to law. Every person who contributes to the burthens of the State, is thus allowed a voice in the election of all civil officers. To vote upon any question for raising a tax, or for the expenditure of money in any town, or for members of the City Council of Providence, the voter must have been assessed on property to the value of $150. The question whether colored people shall be permitted to vote or not, is left for the people to decide. The word *white* is not in the Constitution, but a separate vote will be taken at the same time with that of the adoption of the Constitution, on the question whether it shall be inserted or not. This will decide whether the blacks shall vote or not, *without* any property qualification. The Constitution provides that they shall vote if possessed of a freehold qualification.

MEXICO.—The Picayune has received a letter from Mexico, which states that Congress has reported two constitutions or forms of government—both strictly federal. The letter says—"If Santa Ana approves the one adopted, there is an end of him and of war on Texas; if he does not approve, there will be trouble enough here. I think he will be overcome. If Santa Ana retains power, which is rather more than doubtful, there will be a large army—15,000 at least—sent to Texas in the fall. You may rely upon it. The invasion will be both by sea and land."

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, October 27.

☞ The Literary Association will meet this evening at the usual time and place. Question for discussion: "Should the Veto power of the President be further restricted?"

STATE ELECTIONS.

Elections have taken place during this month in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland, South Carolina, Georgia, Arkansas and Michigan.

In New Jersey, although a violent effort was made by the Locos to carry the state, with much confidence of success, the Whigs have succeeded in securing a majority in both branches of the Legislature—in the Council 2, and 8 in the Assembly, being 10 on joint ballot. This secures the election of a Whig Governor and a Whig Senator.

In Pennsylvania, the Locos have succeeded, as before, and have a majority in the Legislature of about 29 on joint ballot.

In Ohio, Governor Shannon, Loco, is elected, and probably the Legislature will be of the same complexion.

In Maryland the Locos have a majority in the Legislature of 6.

In Georgia, the election of members of Congress being by general ticket, the Loco candidates have been elected by a majority of about 2,500. In the Legislature the same party claim a majority of about 40.

The result in the other states is not yet known.

Beware of Counterfeits.—The Petersburg Intelligencer states that a large number of counterfeit notes of the Farmer's Bank of Virginia, of the denomination of 20 dollars, are in circulation. They are badly executed, and can be detected with very little caution.

We would advise the public also against counterfeit Half Dollars. We have seen three within as many weeks. They are well executed, and would readily escape detection when first put in circulation; but the covering is thin, and a little wear discovers the base metal underneath. They are also much lighter than the genuine.

We have also seen a counterfeit dollar, well calculated to deceive unskilful examiners.

The Legislature of Tennessee met in Extra Session at Nashville on the 2d inst. The principal objects of the session, as set [illegible] in the message of the Governor, are the laying off the state into districts for the election of members of Congress and for members of the Legislature.

The Standard is very much mistaken if it supposes that the Hillsborough Recorder is at all anxious whether his readers do or do not believe that the "abduction plot" of Mr. Pleasants was any thing but a hoax. We have had but one opinion of the matter, and that opinion we have not hesitated to express. We have pronounced it *a very silly hoax*. But if the Standard cannot concur with us in opinion, but chooses to call it a veritable plot, why we are very willing that he should class Mr. Pleasants with "the Bombastes Furiosos of the day," and stigmatise him either as "a liar," or "a bully without brains." But in either case what does the Standard expect to make out of it? He has not yet ventured to say that the Whig party gave any countenance to the plot; but on the contrary, he insists that "the storm of indignation" was so severe upon the nerves of Mr. Pleasants that he preferred, as the least of evils, "to be considered a liar." The sober reasoning of the Standard in this ridiculous affair, only serves to convince us that he is endeavoring to play a hoax upon his readers.

The Raleigh Register.—This interesting and valuable Whig Journal has just entered the forty-fourth year of its existence, and we are glad to learn that it is receiving the best of all evidences of public approbation—an extended and profitable patronage. Though now neatly printed, it is about to appear in a new dress. The following extract is from the first number of the new volume:

"Ourself—Our Prospects.—This number commences the 44th volume of the Raleigh Register. It was first ushered into existence by the father of its present editor, in October, 1799, and under Father and Son, it is verging fast on to a life of half a century. There are but three or four older newspapers in the United States.

After so many years' devotion to the establishment, it may well be supposed that the Register is a favorite hantling, and an object of unceasing solicitude. It is so, in very truth. It would be extremely difficult for its editor to sever it and its patrons from his affections and regard. It gives him pleasure, therefore, to be able to assure his friends, that the paper has grown to a state of maturity and permanency, which he thinks no ordinary circumstances can affect. As an evidence of its thrifty condition, the editor designed sending forth this first number of a fresh volume, in a new dress, but the materials have not arrived, though daily expected.

In commencing a new volume, we can but reiterate our determination to use our constant and unwearied efforts to make the Register an interesting vehicle of passing events, and an honest Journal, pledged to the support of good government, good laws, and whatever is calculated to benefit and enlighten the people."

A Mob.—Allen Jones, a free negro of this city, was violently forced from his house a few nights ago, and so severely *lynched* by a mob, that for a while it was thought he would not recover. This outrage has been promptly rebuked by our citizens, who held a large public meeting on the 18th, and adopted resolutions condemning in strong and just terms this violation of the peace and order of the city by the mob, and requesting the city authorities to offer a suitable reward for the apprehension and conviction of the persons engaged in it; and also to employ counsel for their prosecution. On the 19th, the commissioners held a meeting, at which resolutions were unanimously adopted, responding to those adopted by the citizens, and expressing a determination to prosecute the offenders; but stating that as they were supposed to be known, and measures were already on foot to detect them, it was deemed unnecessary to offer a reward for their apprehension. *Raleigh Mic.*

Potatoes and Democrats.—A Democrat of our county—a most industrious and excellent citizen, by the way—a day or two ago exhibited a remarkably fine specimen of a sweet potato, one of a wagon load of the same kidney, before our door, and asked if it was not a pretty good article to be raised by a Democrat! "It is, indeed," replied a Whig *Friend* who was standing by; "and it is a pity but *all* thy party had been raising potatoes for the last twelve years—we should have had *more potatoes* and *more money*." *Greensborough Pat.*

The Hon. John Quincy Adams delivered the introductory address before the Boston Lyceum, in the Odeon, at Boston, on the Evening of the 6th inst. On his entrance, the whole assembly rose as a testimony of their respect and veneration for the man who has rendered such signal and important service to his country, and whose private character, amid all the temptations and allurements of public life, has been stained by no vice.

Mr Adams was introduced to the audience by the Hon. Abbot Lawrence, President of the Lyceum, and was received with rapturous applause. His subject was "The Nature and Designs of the Social Compact, or the True Foundation of Human Government."

Revivals.—Considerable excitement prevails in this section of country on the subject of Religion. A protracted meeting has been in operation at the Methodist Church in this place, for the past week, and several individuals have professed conversion. A meeting also is being held at the Baptist Church, at Sawyer's creek, in Camden, where, we learn, many sinners have turned from the error of their ways. We hope the good work may spread and increase until every sinner shall have been brought to repentance. *Old North State.*

State Penitentiary.—The result of several trials lately had in our County Court, as well as other parts of the State, calls so loudly for the establishment of a State Penitentiary, that we hope to see the subject taken up by our next Legislature. There never was a subject on which all parties seemed to be so much united—and if we can keep the matter out of the influence of party politics, we shall hope to see provision made for the establishment of one, before the Legislature of 1842—'43 shall have adjourned. *Raleigh Standard.*

The Grand Jury of Orange, at the September Term, have recommended the establishment of a Penitentiary in this State. The Jury say: "They believe the time has arrived when all will admit the inadequacy of our present modes of punishing crimes to answer the purposes intended. There must be some change. And in the opinion of the undersigned, a Penitentiary properly constituted and conducted, will be found to be the most convenient, certain, and economical remedy." We are much gratified to find this subject engaging public attention. In addition to the reasons given by the jury, a Penitentiary is demanded on the score of humanity, the security of life and property of the whole mass of our citizens. In the present administration of justice a man's life cannot be said to be under protection of law—he is merely allowed to live "by the courtesy." *Ibid.*

Cotton Manufactures.—The amount of work performed by the perfect machinery of the present age, when directed by skill and industry, is truly wonderful. Ten or twenty years ago, a female would toil from morning till night in weaving 5 or 6 yards of cotton cloth, commonly called homespun. Now, the same female, by the aid of the power loom, will weave 107½ yards in a day.

At the Rockfish Factory, in this vicinity, during the week ending the 8th instant, 100 Looms produced 15,387 yards of the substantial fabric for which that establishment is celebrated, being an average of 31 81 100 yards to each loom per day. Of the whole quantity, 15 550 yards were yard wide, and 3,527 yards ¾ wide. Six weavers (females) on 3 wide looms each, wove 3872 yards, being an average of 35 85 100 yards to the loom each day, 107½ yards to each weaver per day, or 645 yards to each weaver for the week.

The quality of all Southern manufactured goods is so superior to the Northern, as to be readily admitted even at the North. We have before us a letter to the President of the Rockfish Factory, from which the following is an extract:—

"The lot of goods which you shipped to me at New Bedford, I disposed of at 7 cents. The merchants of New Bedford say your goods are too honestly made for the market. You cannot compete with Northern manufacturers until you get the art of "slight of hand," or in other words make *poor goods look well*."

Fayetteville Observer

From the Baltimore American.

Six Days Later from England.

Great Fire at Liverpool.—Destruction of American Produce to the amount of three millions of dollars.

The packet ship Independence, at New York from Liverpool, sailed on Sunday, the 25th of September.

The most important news is the account of a great fire at Liverpool. The amount of Cotton destroyed is estimated at 37,474 bales. Capt. Nye reports that it was set down 60,000 bales when he left. The loss in Cotton alone exceeds the whole amount of damage by the great fire in 1802, which was estimated at £323,000. As the fire occurred on the 23d, and the Independence left on the 25th, there was hardly time for the Liverpool Cotton market to be affected, and yet holders, as will be seen by the report, were asking already ⅛ advance.

At least thirty-five lives were, it is supposed, lost.

The disturbed districts were more quiet at the last advices. Some two or three persons who had been wounded at Manchester, Staley Brook, &c. had died of their wounds.

The weather still continued favorable, and rapid progress had been made in securing the crops in the backward districts.

H. M. ship Warspite, on board of which Lord Ashburton sailed from this country, arrived at Deal on the 23d of September.

The Dutch Boers at Port Natal, in South Africa, have submitted to the British troops sent against them.

Information having been received in England that the Texan blockade of the ports of Mexico was not enforced, an official notification has appeared in the Gazette, saying that the blockade "is held by Her Majesty's Government to be null and of no effect."

An extensive forgery of the name of Corrie & Co. of Liverpool, and on the Branch Bank of England, at Liverpool, has been committed.

There was a strike of colliers at Kilmarnock on the 21st ult. The military were called out, but at the last dates they had not found it necessary to fire upon the rioters.

American Flour.—The London correspondent of the N. Y. Union, states that during the recent discussion in the London papers respecting the relative prices of flour and bread, (the complaint being, that the miller and the baker keep up the price of flour and bread, wheat being now much lower in price than for many years past) a curious fact has transpired. It appears that Lemana, buiscuit maker, Thread needle street—who made an immense fortune by his business—found that either in buiscuit or bread, American flour will absorb from a 13th to a 7th more of its weight in water, than any other flour. Mrs. Rundell, in her *Domestic Cookery* (which made more money for John Murray of Albemarle street, than Byron's most successful works,) states, also, that a stone (14 lbs.) of American flour will make 21¼ lbs. of bread, while the best kind of English flour will from a like quantity, produce 18½ lbs. of bread. This is a curious fact, and as it is now taking "the rounds" of the public journals must operate favorably for American flour.

American Pins.—The New York Tribune says that among the novel products of American skill and industry exhibited at the Fair of the American Institute, are American Pins, made by the Howe Manufacturing Company, Birmingham, Ct. They are all the usual sizes, but differ from the imported pin mainly in this, that they are solid headed—that is, the pin and head are one and indivisible. The pins are twice the stiffness of the English, and the point of exceeding fineness, owing to improvements in the method of manufacturing. They are of admirable quality and finish, and are afforded cheaper than pins have ever been before—three hundred for five cents. The establishment now turns out over one million pins per day, and is prepared to supply promptly the whole Union.

☞ The duty on this article was raised from 20 to 30 per cent. by the New Tariff, and made specific, and the Company have since reduced the price of Pins in the market five cents per pack. So much for protection to Home Industry.

It does no good at all.—A gentleman in the city who was in the habit of drinking his brandy and water, *moderately* of course, had a negro servant who was a model of sobriety. But a few evenings ago, the gentleman came home and found *Jim* very drunk. The next morning the offender was called up for an explanation. He came forward with a peculiarly distressed and mortified look, and when inquired of what this meant, he replied, "Why, master, I see when any thing troubles you, or you feel bad, you always drank brandy amazingly. "Well, yesterday I broke one of your china platters, and knew you would be sorry, so it troubled me. I felt very bad indeed, and I thought I would take some brandy too, so I kept drinking and drinking, till I got drunk before I tho't. *But it did no good at all.* For I feel just as bad about the platter, and then I am mortified to think that I should get drunk. *It does no good at all to drink when you are in trouble.*"

The gentleman said that he was so struck with the honest simplicity of the negro and the good sense of the conclusion, as well as with the evil influence of his own example upon those beneath him, that he was determined to banish his brandy forever, and is now fully convinced that "*it do no good at all.*"

Teetotaler.

Fungent.—Bates of the Detroit Advertiser, answers the question of a Loco Foco contemporary as follows:

"A Tyler editor up North wants to know if we are the same Morgan Bates who offered him a bribe of three hundred dollars? We presume not. It would not be much like us to offer that sum for a man whom we could purchase, body and pantaloons, for half that number of pence. He asked but thirty dollars for himself before he committed perjury. The Locos took him, stolen type and all, at thirty-five. After pocketing the money, he proposed to turn his back upon his new owners, if we would give him twenty shillings and a ream of paper. The offer was rejected. No, sir, we are not the man, it must have been some other Bates, who was ignorant of the price of cattle.

GOVERNOR'S ELECTION.

We copy from the Raleigh Register, the following statement of the votes given for Governor of this State in August last, taken from the official returns made to the Secretary of State.

	Morehead.	Henry.
Anson,	995	372
Ashe,	473	527
Buncombe and Henderson,	1450	498
Bladen,	301	438
Beaufort,	750	593
Bertie,	400	474
Brunswick,	283	309
Burke & Caldwell,	1514	399
Cabarrus,	610	302
Camden,	453	77
Carteret,	283	242
Columbus,	129	351
Chatham,	992	707
Chowan,	243	221
Cumberland,	558	886
Currituck,	73	367
Caswell,	244	1109
Craven,	549	656
Cherokee,	368	203
Cleveland,	324	359
Davidson,	1220	484
Duplin,	182	801
Edgecombe,	74	1185
Franklin,	353	646
Gates,	313	427
Granville,	901	858
Greene,	274	198
Guilford,	1615	418
Halifax,	567	419
Haywood,	465	216
Hertford,	292	231
Hyde,	382	161
Iredell,	1479	252
Johnston,	557	580
Jones,	213	126
Lincoln,	679	1579
Lenoir,	216	377
Macon,	424	160
Martin,	226	577
Moore,	521	504
Montgomery and Stanly,	1106	165
Mecklenburg,	764	1182
New Hanover,	201	885
Nash,	80	765
Northampton,	532	430
Onslow,	187	581
Orange,	1576	1172
Person,	310	545
Pasquotank,	631	144
Perquimons,	353	94
Pitt,	572	379
Rowan,	1190	914
Randolph,	1154	309
Rockingham,	383	954
Robeson,	534	557
Richmond,	655	92
Rutherford,	1366	173
Sampson,	385	603
Surry,	984	950
Stokes,	1129	1180
Tyrrell,	288	106
Washington,	364	58
Wilkes,	1333	109
Warren,	113	730
Wayne,	216	680
Wake,	953	1185
Yancy,	292	493
	39,586	34,994

IN COURT MARTIAL—47th Reg't.

October 15th, 1842.

The committee, to whom was referred the subject of dividing the 47th Regiment into two Battalions, made the following report:

The line to commence at the dividing line of the 46th and 47th Regiments, running from thence with the north line of the Hillsborough District to Enoe river, thence with Enoe to Capt. Latta's (known as Sigs's) District, thence with the south line of said district to the Wake line.

The companies will then be ranged as follows: On the North of the line, Capt. Bacon's Company, Capt. Hall's, Capt. Barlow's, Capt. Gately's, Capt. Jordan's, and Capt. Latta's—to compose the 1st Battalion. On the South of the line, Capt. Green's Company, Capt. George's, Capt. Husk's, Capt. Woods's, and Capt. Richards's—to compose the 2d Battalion.

It was farther agreed that the Regimental Musters should take place in Hillsborough.

Which report was unanimously adopted in Court Martial, and ordered to be published in the Hillsborough Recorder for the information of the public.

WM. H. WOODS, Col. Com.,
and President of Court Martial
E. A. Hearty, Judge Advocate.

MARRIED,

In Mooresville, Indiana, on Thursday the 8th ult., by the Rev. T. A. Rucker, Mr. John W. Thompson, formerly of this county, to Miss Jane Caroline Cox.

In the city of Raleigh, on Thursday evening last, Griffith J. McRee, esq., of Wilmington, to Miss Penelope J. Irredell.

Obituary.

Died, at the residence of her father, in this county, on Tuesday the 18th inst. of consumption, Miss Ann Eliza Bland, second daughter of the Rev. Joseph H. Bland, in the 20th year of her age. The deceased had been a member of the Christian Church for the last three years, and from her infancy was remarkable for her amiable disposition. She died rejoicing in the christian's hope.

Died, at the residence of Judge Cameron, in Raleigh, on the 11th inst. of croup, Jane, daughter of Paul C. Cameron, esq. of this county, aged 4 years.

Died, in Chapel Hill, on the 13th inst. Eleanor, infant daughter of the Hon. David L. Swain.

Died, in this vicinity, on Saturday the 22d inst., Mr. John Holden, in the 78th year of his age. Mr. Holden was highly respected and lamented by all who knew him. He has left a strong evidence behind him of his having passed from death unto life. B.

For the Recorder.

Mr. Editor: I dislike encomiums; but I dislike more to see a man who has endeared himself in all the relations of life, go down to the grave with a bare notice of his death. His virtues, it is true, will live in the memory of those who knew him, but they should be recorded for the encouragement of those who may come after. Col. Wm. Shaw, whose death you noticed a few weeks ago, was well known to the writer of this. He was a citizen soldier, a good son, a good and affectionate husband, a kind and indulgent parent, a kind master, an excellent neighbor, and above all, a christian. He had been a faithful and devout member of the Methodist Protestant church for about ten years. As a citizen he was industrious and economical, and God had given him prosperity. For the benefit of the living, one who had set so good an example should not be suffered to depart from us and it only be said "he is dead."

[Communicated.

THE MARKETS.

Petersburg, October 17.

Cotton,	8¾ a	9
Tobacco—Lugs,	2 50 a	3 25
Leaf,	4 00 a	7 00

Fayetteville, October 19.

Flour,	5 00 a	5 75
Salt—(sack,)	2 12½ a	2 52
(bushel,)	50 a	60
Cotton,	17 a	7¾
Beeswax,	27 a	28

Weekly Almanac.

OCTOBER.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.	
27 Thursday	6 38	5 22	New	4 1 8 morn
28 Friday	6 39	5 21	First	11 1 25 morn
29 Saturday,	6 40	5 20	Full	19 5 56 morn
30 Sunday,	6 41	5 19	Last	26 7 25 after.
31 Monday,	6 42	5 18		
1 Tuesday,	6 43	5 17		
2 Wednesday,	6 44	5 16		

Equity Sale.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

Nancy Patterson's Heirs at Law.
Petition to sell Land.

IN pursuance of a decree made in this case, I shall offer for sale before the court house in Hillsborough, on Monday the 28th of November next, A TRACT OF LAND lying on second creek of New Hope, a joining the lands of Mark Picket and the dower tract of Samson Moore's widow, it being part of her dower, and supposed to contain one hundred and twenty-eight acres. A credit of twelve months will be given, the purchaser giving bond and security.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
October 26. 47-4w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

Thomas P. Clements and wife, and others,
vs.
Wm. Nichols, adm'r of Ed. Herndon & others.

Petition for an account.

IT is ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, that William R. Herndon, Benjamin R. Herndon, Hawkins E. Herndon, John R. Herndon, Henderson Owen and Rebecca his wife, Tobia Grider and Mary his wife, William High and Frances his wife, Rufus and Alsey Herndon, infants, and Henry W. Nichols, appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, and plead, answer or demur or the bill will be taken pro confesso as to them, and set down for hearing.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
Price adv. $4 50. 47 6w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

Thos. W. Holden v. William George and others,
Petition.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Reding George, one of the defendants in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state. It is ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, that he appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday in March next, and plead, answer or demur, or the bill will be taken pro confesso as to him, and set down for hearing.

Witness James Webb, Clerk and Master of our said Court of Equity, at office

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
Price adv. $4 50. 47 6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

Zachariah Trice vs. *Henderson Owen and others* } Injunction.

IT is ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, that Henderson Owen, one of the defendants in this case, appear, plead, answer or demur, on or before the next term of this court, to be held in the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, or the bill will be taken pro confesso as to him, and set down for hearing ex parte.

Witness, James Webb, Clerk and Master of our said court of Equity, at office.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
Price of adv. $4 50. 47—

Just Published,

And For Sale at Mr. Lynch's Jewellery Shop and at Dr. A. Parks's establishment, "A Narrative of the Life and Adventures of EDWARD C. BOLING, with a full account of his remarkable case of Bigamy," &c. Price 25 cents.

October 26. 47—

BOOT AND SHOE Manufactory.

THE subscribers have taken the shop one door west of Stephen Moore's Store, well known as a Shoe Shop, and would respectfully inform the public that they have procured from the North excellent materials for manufacturing work in the above line of business, and are prepared to execute all orders that may be left with them. It is unnecessary for them to promise that their patrons shall have as good work as can be obtained any where, as they prefer that the public should give them a trial and be their own judges.

☞ Three or four Journeymen can get a steady seat of work by application to the subscribers.

H. R. BOSHAMER & CO.
October 19. 46—

Equity Sale.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

James Craig & others, heirs of Rebecca Craig,
Ex parte, to sell Real Estate.

IN pursuance of a decree of the Court of Equity made at September Term, 1842 I shall offer for sale, on the 28th day of November next, before the court house in Hillsborough, on a credit of twelve months, A TRACT OF LAND on the waters of New Hope, adjoining the lands of Samuel Strayhorn, William Craig and others, supposed to contain 50 acres, more or less.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
October 19. 46-4w

Fall and Winter GOODS.

J. Webb, jr. & Co.,

Are now receiving their supply of Fall and Winter Goods, from New York and Philadelphia, comprising the usual variety brought to this market, which will be sold unusually low for Cash, or to regular customers.

A general credit cannot be given, as our capital is small and the times are hard. Therefore we must decline making small accounts, and conduct our business more upon the Cash principle.

October 5. 44—

Trust Sale.

By virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed by J. Odend'hal to Mrs. E. Watters, will be sold, at the court house in Hillsborough, on Saturday the 12th of November next, the Tract of Land and Premises on which Henry Fawcett, decd., formerly lived, and which was lately occupied by J. Odend'hal. The Tract contains forty acres of land, a portion of which is wood land. It has on it also a good meadow. The dwelling and out houses are in good repair; the place having been fitted up by its last occupant for the accommodation of boarders to the Hillsborough Academy, from which it is distant about three fourths of a mile. It is about a mile west of the court house. Six and twelve months credit will be given, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

JOS C. NORWOOD, *Agent.*
October 5 44—

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

FLIGHT OF CARRIER PIGEONS.—In the foreign papers received by the Britannia, there is an account of an extraordinary and singular flight of carrier pigeons, from Birmingham to Antwerp, to decide a match. About three hundred pigeons, belonging to merchants and other parties at Antwerp, were despatched simultaneously at Handsworth, at 6 o'clock, on the morning of the 12th ult. The whole flock reached Antwerp the same morning, the first pigeon having reached there at half past 9 o'clock, followed in rapid succession by the others, in fives and tens, the last pigeon reaching its destination at half past 10. Estimating the distance from Birmingham to Antwerp (measuring in a straight line) at 300 miles, and allowing for the difference in time between, the first bird would appear to have travelled at the surprising velocity of 90 miles per hour! It is not the least singular fact connected with the match, that amongst so large number not one should have wandered from its forward course. At the same rate of speed, the Atlantic (3000 miles broad) could be crossed in about 34 hours, or a day and a half, if the powers of any bird could endure so long a flight, without rest or sustenance.

Boarding by the Week.—The last good story from the Springs is that of a gentleman who took board at a house where but *seven* dollars per week was charged. He remained five days, and on leaving, received a bill of ten dollars, which he promptly paid. It presently occurred to him that something was wrong, and he asked the landlord if his terms were not seven dollars per week? "Oh yes," said the host, "but you have been here only five days, and we charge two dollars per day." "Oh well then," returned the visitor with exceeding *naivete*, "give me back three dollars, and I will stay with you the rest of the week."

N. Y. Mirror.

'Papa, what does the editor whip his Price Current with?'

'Whip it? He don't whip it, my child.'

'Then he lies, Pa.'

'Hush! Tom, that's a very naughty word.'

'Well, by George! this ere paper says Price Current carefully corrected—and I guess when I gets *corrected* I gets *licked*—hey—don't I.'

'*Nuf ced—my son.*'

Progression.—He that is good may hope to be better—he that is bad may fear that he will become worse; for vice, virtue, and time never stand still.

Colton.

CARD.

DR. WM. CAMERON respectfully offers his professional services to his fellow citizens. He may be found at his residence three miles southwest of Hillsborough, and one mile from the main fork of the Chatham, Woody's Ferry, and Hillsborough roads, when not professionally absent. Having just received a fresh and extensive assortment of MEDICINES, he is prepared to furnish any article that may be wanted on moderate terms.

September 7. 40 - 4m

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C., on the 1st day of October, 1842, which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post-office as dead letters.

A
William Anderson 2
John Adams
Adm'rs of John Allison
B
Miss M Y Bonner
Wm F Bason
Wm Brockwell
Wm M Braddus
Henry H Blalock
Archibald Borland
Alexander Borland
Clarissa Brown
Henry Bowers
A W Boyd
Wm Burton
C
Clerk County Court 2
Wm Carrington
Monro Carrington
James Cox
Nash Cheek
Alexander Cheek
Reubin Cardin
Harden Couch
Isaac Craig
Wm Cabe
Alexander Corkline
D
Bennet Denson
Willis B Dilliard
Wm Dickson
John Durham
J C Douglass
Wm Day
E
J D Eccles
F
C J Freeland 3
Thomas Flint
John Faucett
G
Edmund Gruistad
Thomas Griffin
Henderson Griffin
Wm Griffin
H
Noah Hall
Miss Elizabeth Huffman
Delila Hopkins
James Horn
Sarah Hastine
Wm Horner
J
Riley Jones
Wm H Jones
Robert Jeffers
B Johnston
James Jackson
K
Jeremiah King
L
Silas M Link
John B Leathers
James B Lynch
James Laws
M
George M'Cawley
Noah Mitchel
Murphey & Kirkland
N
Ellen R Nichols
John Nobles
P
Joseph D C Pool
David D Paul
R
Copeland Riley
Jacob Riley
James Rainey
David Roach
John Redding
John Ray or Benton Ray
S
Wm Strudwick
Eleaner Sloan
Mr. Stag
Leonidas D Spragins
Haywood A Small
T
James Thomson or
Nancy Thomson
Calvin Tate
Thomas Thomson
Durham & Thomson
V
John Vann
W
Benners Woods
Jane Wilson
John Willis
Joseph Ward

☞ Those persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say they are advertised.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

Oct ober 5. 44 3w

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to me by note or account, are earnestly requested to call and pay the same, as no longer indulgence can be given.

A. PARKS.

October 11. 45—

Job Printing,

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Groceries! Groceries!

☞ A Fresh Supply. ☜

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of GROCERIES, which have been selected with great care, and will be sold low for cash. Those who wish to procure *good* articles on very reasonable terms, are respectfully requested to give them a call. Their stock is comprised in part of the following:

50 bags Coffee, including Rio, Java, &c.	Saleratus
Best Brown Sugar	Pearl Ashe
Havanna Sugar	Brimstone
Best Loaf and Crushed Sugar	Spanish Brown
Molasses	Miller's Scotch Snuff
Raisins	M'Caboy's "
Rice	Prussian Blue
Best Green Tea	Venetian Red
" Black "	Nutmegs
Herring	Fig Blue
Salt	Camwood
Bar Iron, assorted	Arnatta
Steel, "	Quick Silver
Hoop Iron	Essence Peppermint
Sheet "	" Cinnamon
Shear "	" Lemon
Cut Nails, assorted	Oil Lemon
Mould-boards	Cinnamon Bark
Castings	Opium
Weeding Hoes	Lump Magnesia
Spades and Shovels	Henry's Magnesia
Manure Forks	Box Matches
Polished Trace Chains	Rheubarb Root
Best Chewing Tobacco	Chrome Yellow
Spanish Cigars	Chrome Green
Tupentine Soap	Rotten Stone
Tallow Candles	Lytharge
Sperm "	Castor Oil
Spanish Indigo	Gum Shelac
Madder	Cream Tartar
White Lead, in kegs	Ink Sand
Dry White Lead	Sand Paper
" Red Lead	Ink Powdor
Spice	Castil Soap
Black Pepper	Box Mustard
Ground & Race Ginger	Waters
Cloves	Asafœtida
Mace	Vermillion Red
Camphor	Percussion Caps
Putty	Powder and Shot
Salt Petre	Window Glass
Allum	Spanish Whiting
Epsom Salts	Copal & Black Varnish
Glauber Salts	Fresh Hops
Copperas	Best & Common Glue
Ground Log Wood	Train Oil
Lamp Black	Lamp Oil
	Aequefortis
	Starch, &c. &c. &c.

Feathers, Beeswax, and Tallow, will be received as cash.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

April 5. 18—

WATCHES and Jewellery.

EMUEL LYNCH has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has received from Philadelphia a neat assortment of JEWELLERY, consisting in part of

Gold and Silver Lever Watches, and plain Verge Watches,
Gold guard and fob Keys,
Fine Gold Rings,
Breast Pins and Earrings,
Silver Pencils, and Leads to suit,
Silver Thimbles,
Gold Hearts and Crosses,
A rich assortment of Silver and Steel Spectacles, to suit all ages,
Silver Table and Tea Spoons,
Salt Spoons, and Butter Knives,
Rogers' superior Knives and Scissors,
Silver Ear and Tooth Picks,
Money Purses, and Tooth Brushes,
Gold Shirt Buttons,
Steel and Gilt Watch Keys and Chains,
Silk-Braid, and Elastic Guards for Watches,
Gold Barrel Lockets,
Coral, Guilt Lockets,

☞ Watches and Clocks of all descriptions cleaned and repaired in his accustomed superior style.

May 4. 52—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
PERSON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Term, 1842.

Joseph G. Royster v. *Hardy Royster.*

Attachment levied on negro woman Winney, in possession of William Royster.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Hardy Royster, the defendant in this case, is not a resident of this state; It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that he be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county of Person, at the court house in Roxborough, on the third Monday in December next then and there to replvey and plead to issue, otherwise judgment by default will be granted against him.

Witness Charles Mason, clerk of said Court, at office, the third Monday of September, A. D. 1842.

CHARLES MASON, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 50. 46- 6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.

Thomas Faucett, admr. vs. *John Crain and others.* } Petition to sell Real Estate.

IN this case, the petitioner having made oath on filing his petition, that the defendants John Brantly and wife Nancy, Winship Petty, and Foreman Willoughby and wife Sarah, are not inhabitants of this state, publication is therefore made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks, for said defendants to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Orange county, on the fourth Monday of November next, at the court house in Hillsborough, and plead or demur to said petition, or the same will be taken pro confesso as to them, and heard accordingly.

J. TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price Adv. $4 50. 45—

English School.

THE subscriber has opened school at his house, where will be taught Reading, Spelling, Writing and Arithmetic. Terms—three dollars per quarter, half in advance, the remainder at the expiration of the quarter. Small girls will be received.

GEO. W. BRUCE.

October 4. 44—3w

MOFFAT'S
Vegetable Life Pills
AND
PHŒNIX BITTERS.

THESE superlative family medicines have long since acquired an established reputation for direct and invariable efficacy in all the prevalent and ordinary diseases as well as in many others of a peculiar and aggravated character. Their virtues are proved by the voluntary testimonials of the persons they have cured, and who accompany their certificates with their names and places of residence. These certificates now amount to thousands, being hundreds to each particular kind of disease. They embrace the most frightful and inveterate cases of Scrofula, Piles, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Billious and Liver affections, acute and chronic Rheumatism, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofulous as well as Mucous Consumption, habitual costiveness, Worms, Stomach and Bowel complaints of all kinds, headache, giddiness, and nervous debility, eruptive diseases, and the clouded, sallow, unhealthy, appearance of the skin, arising from various causes of ill health, Fever and Ague of every variety, settled pains in the side, back, organs and limbs, humors, ulcers, foul breath and inward fever, night sweats and general weakness and loss of appetite, the mumps, swollen face and gums, affections of the bladder, kidney, spleen and plura, and the sicknesses incidental to females, together with very many other maladies which cannot be here enumerated. The certificates of cure in all these diseases are immense in number, and clear, direct, and explicit in description, and coming as they do in every case from the persons cured, they are indisputable and conclusive in authority. These inestimable medicines should therefore be kept by every family and grown person in the Union, as they will be found to be not only the best remedies for disease, but also its most certain preventatives, and the surest renovators of sound, cheerful and elastic health. They are singularly mild and agreeable in their operation, and though perfectly effectual, never occasion even the temporary prostration and nausea, which always follow the use of coarse, drastic purges and the use of calomel. Prepared wholesale and retail by Dr. Wm. B. Moffatt, 375 Broadway, New York. For sale also by the agents.

☞ These valuable Medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

July 12. 32—

The American Family Medicine.

THAT Dr. Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters have long since obtained a high and enviable distinction amid a host of competitors, and that they acquired it solely by their invariable and almost unlimited efficacy without the usual aid of fulsome puffery and pretensions, are well known to the public and cannot be denied. While very little has been said concerning these astonishing Life Medicines by the proprietor himself, and not more than was necessary to call the attention of the afflicted to a sure and speedy means of relief, their renown has rapidly flown from one individual to another and from family to family, until they have long since become known in almost every town and village in the Union, as a wonderful and inestimable blessing. Voluntary and unsolicited testimonials of their absolutely astonishing efficacy, in diseases of the most dreadful and obstinate character, as well as in others of prevalent and ordinary occurrence, have been received by the proprietor from the persons they have cured from every section of the country, and still continue to be received in increasing numbers. It is with pride and pleasure that the proprietor refers the public to his "MEDICAL MANUAL," where a widely various selection of these testimonials is published, with the names and residence of the writers, because he has no hesitation in saying that the annals of Medical Science do not contain a greater number or variety of cures effected by any medicine known to the profession, or cures of a more frightful kind or of longer standing, coming as these testimonials do from the cured, persons themselves, who certainly know best from their own happy experience, whether they are cured or not. The evidence they afford of the pre eminent and unprecedented efficacy of these grand remedies is perfectly irresistible, and commands rather than solicits the respect of the public. In addition to those already published, the proprietor is in possession of a vast accumulation of these personal certificates, demonstrating that his Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters are promptly and uniformly efficacious in Scrofula in all its hydra headed forms. Dyspepsia whether chronic or occasional, Rheumatism both acute and chronic, Jaundice and billious and liver complaints, however distressing or complicated, Fever and Ague in all their varieties, and when quinine and all other supposed specifics fail; Habitual Costiveness, (especially when the Life Pills are used as dinner pills immediately before or after that meal,) Piles even in cases of thirty years standing, Dropsy, Gout and settled pains in the breast, back, or organs, disease of the bladder and kidneys, biles, tumors, and ulcers, Erysipelas, and all other eruptive diseases; Pleurisy, Asthma, Bronchitis, and other affections of the chest, lungs, and mucous members; pimples, stains of the skin, and the foul unhealthy appearance of the complexion, arising from whatever cause, nervous or general debility, headaches, and giddiness, together with a vast variety of other maladies, in proof of the speedy and effectual cure of each of which by these medicines alone, the proprietor has hundreds, nay thousands of certified testimonials. Both the Pills and Bitters are mild and delightful in their operation, producing none of even the temporary prostrations and nausea occasioned by nearly all other medicines; and they can be administered with safety to young children and females in the most delicate health. Prepared and sold by Dr. Wm. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York.

For sale also by

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

August 29. 39-

THE SUPREME REMEDY FOR
Fever and Ague and Bilious Fevers.

THERE is no remedy known either inprofessional or domestic practice, so absolutely, immediately, and permanently efficacious in this prevalent and obstinate malady, as MOFFAT'S celebrated and long established LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS. Extraordinary and renowned as are their effects upon diseases in general, in FEVER and AGUE, and all Billious Affections, they are more so, because in these they are as infallible as any human means can be. This has been proved in more than ten thousand cases, nor is there an instance in which they have failed, or reasonably can fail, when taken in strict accordance with the directions here subjoined, and which are also given in Moffat's Medical Manual and Good Samaritan. But to ensure invariable success, these must be rigidly followed.

Fever and Ague, in all its four leading species, is a peculiar *periodical* disease, and Dr. Moffat has fully established the important discovery that its cure can never be effected with precision and certainty, except by a *periodical* administration of a proper remedy, in connection with the specific powers of one of the ingredients in his medicines, is the secret of his invariable triumph, while all other practitioners either entirely fail, or only temporarily succeed, were with the very best remedies that were known. Anetus, or Ague, is either *Quotidian*, or daily; *Tertian*, or third day; *Quartan*, or fourth day; *Erratic*, or sometimes one of these periods and sometimes another; or it is *Complicated*, by taking these periods in succession, and then running into intermittent fever of a more malignant character. But it is a remarkable fact, however mysterious and unaccountable it may appear, that each and all of these species of Ague, have a *fourteenth-day* crisis, in which they may be cured with certainty, but by neglecting which they can only be cured by chance. Dr. Moffat's directions for taking the medicines in this disease, are therefore these: First, take two of the Life Pills at bed time, and next morning before breakfast a full wine glass of the Phœnix Bitters in about the same quantity of water, and half a wine glass more in a full wine glass of water, about half an hour before each meal during the day. On the second night take three Pills and the Bitters as before; on the third night four Pills and the Bitters as before, and continue taking four Pills every night for three nights more, with the Bitters during the day. On or before the seventh day, the Ague will seem to be entirely cured, and the patient will feel well, hungry and hearty, but he must nevertheless continue to take the Bitters as before prescribed, until and on the *fourteenth day*, with two Pills every night after the seventh day. He will then, and not until then, with positive and invariable certainty, be permanently cured, not only of Fever and Ague, but of whatever billious and liver affections it may have superinduced, or even in any way connected. If, however, the patient should by any neglect, or undue confidence in restored health, omit to take the Phœnix Bitters in the full quantities prescribed at least three times on the *fourteenth day*, Dr. Moffat must not be blamed if the disease should return, and the patient should learn wisdom from affliction, and go through another course of the medicines for a fortnight longer. Obeying these instructions, however, he will be so thoroughly cured, that he may bid defiance to the disease, however unhealthy may be his location or prevalent the malady around him. For children between seven and fourteen years of age, half of the above quantities of the medicines will suffice; for younger children, a quarter of those quantities, to be increased or diminished in proportion as the age varies from advanced childhood to infancy. For very young children, small quantities of the Bitters alone will only be necessary.

This treatment, with these supremely effectual 'LIFE MEDICINES,' has been perfectly triumphant in the worst regions of the Southern and Western country, and around the northern lakes, where the malady prevails with the universality of an epidemic, and the demand for this sovereign remedy has been far greater than the supply. Dr. Moffat's Agents, however, are now well furnished, and will make every effort to send this advertisement into the most afflicted districts. Voluntary and jealously grateful testimonials are received at the proprietor's office in New York by every mail in incredible numbers, to the absolute efficacy of these astonishing medicines, not only in Fever and Ague, other Intermittent Fevers, Liver and Billious affections, and derangements of the digestive functions generally, but also in Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism, Costiveness, Pains in the sides and limbs, Eruptions of the skin, Scrofula, Piles, Worms, Scurvy, and a host of other complaints, for the cure of which these Vegetable Life Medicines are so preeminently renowned throughout the United States. Knowing, however, that many of these diseases, as well as a most fatal undermining of the general health, are occasioned by Fever and Ague, Dr. Moffat, in his advertisements, invites the special attention of the public to the absolute ascendency of his medicines over this malady, the fountain head of so many others. He has only to add, that the Life Medicines are agreeable and invigorating in their operations, require neither confinement nor change of diet, and have acquired the reputation they have long possessed, not by the usual artificial efforts, but solely by their invariable and extensive usefulness. Prepared and sold by Dr. William B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York.

Sold also, at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder, by

DENNIS HEARTT, *Agent.*

August 29 39-

FOR SALE,

AN elegant PIANO FORTE, made expressly for the present owner, and adapted in tune to this climate. It has been in use but a few months, and is warranted a first rate instrument, both in tone and finish. It will be sold at the low price of $250 which is much less than the cost of it, as the owner is soon to leave town. It can be examined at any time, by inquiring at this office.

September 19. 42-4w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1842.

Henry Edwards v. Elijah Graves.

Original Att., levied on a tract of Land on the waters of Eno, adjoining Ira Ellis and others.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state; It is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appears at the next term of this Court, to be held for this county, on the fourth Monday in November next, and then and there replevy the said property and plead to issue, that judgment by default final will be rendered, and the land levied on will be sold to satisfy plaintiff's demand

J. TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 50 41- 6w

A Nurse Wanted.

A GIRL of honest and *good* habits, large enough for nursing, is wanted. Terms fair. Apply at this office.

October 12. 45—

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Piano Forte & Music STORE,
Petersburg, Va.

CHS. BERG & CO. have received during the present week TEN PIANO FORTES, among which is a six and a half Octave Piano Forte, a very superior one to any ever seen here. They have now on hand a very large stock, and would respectfully request those Ladies and Gentlemen of Hillsborough and Environs who are in want of Pianos, to call and see them and try them; and they will be convinced of their superiority to any other manufacture. We will give a written warranty as to their durability and keeping in tune longer than any other.

They have also on hand a large assortment of MUSIC of the latest publication for Piano and Guitar, Strings of all sorts, best Violins, Flutes, Accordions, all kinds of Brass Instruments for Military Bands, Drums of all sizes, &c. &c.

C. Berg & Co. would respectfully recommend their assortment of Pianos and Music to Principals and Teachers of Schools. Any order shall be faithfully and promptly attended to.

For the convenience of purchasers in North Carolina, Doctor Watson of Oxford, having kindly consented to act as our Agent, has now on hand some of our instruments. We shall shortly establish agencies in other parts of North Carolina, knowing that whenever our Pianos become known they will be preferred to any other.

July 13. 82—

Saddling Business.

THE subscribers, having established themselves in Hillsborough, one door below the Printing Office, would respectfully announce to the public that they have on hand an extensive assortment of all the articles in their line of business, viz:

Saddles, Bridles, Martingales,
Carriage, Gig, and Carryall Harness,
Trunks, (both wood and iron frames,)
Carriage, Sulkey, Drover's, Twig and Wagon Whips,
Collars of all kinds,
Saddle Bags, Travelling Bags, and Buffalo Robes,
A fine and large assortment of Bits, Stirrup Irons, Spurs, &c. &c.

All orders for the manufacture of articles, for repairing &c. done at the shortest notice, and in the best style.

They promise that no exertion on their par shall be spared to give satisfaction to the public; and earnestly request the favour of a trial.

HOOKER & D. PHILLIPS.

January 5. 05—

The Christian Sun.

THE above indicates the title of a monthly periodical, to be published under the control of the Southern Christian Publishing Committee, so soon as an adequate amount of patronage shall be procured. It is designed to make this sheet the vehicle of religious intelligence exclusively, and a means by which that portion of the Church of Christ, which is denominated THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, may exhibit their views before the world, of the prominent doctrines of the Bible, the organization of the Church, and its true and correct discipline. The evils of sectarianism and disunion will likewise be brought under review, and the proper remedies will be attempted to be applied. No favor will be shown to that disorganizing demon party spirit. The Chistian's proper standard will be set forth in bold relief, as a rallying point for all true Protestants. The Saviour's claims as being exclusively the Head of the Church, will be defended and maintained, and he will be held forth in all the energy and simplicity of divine revelation. A place will likewise be afforded for an account of religious revivals, minutes of conferences, and such like matters. The Sun will be published on a large medium sheet, in newspaper form, on the first day of each month, at one dollar per annum, payable always in advance. The place of publication will be stated by the Committee, of which notice shall be given to subscribers in the first number. On the reception of the first number by the subscribers, the yearly subscription will be considered as due.

Elder DANIEL W. KERR, of Junto, N. C., having been selected by the Committee as editor, communications should be directed to him, Postmaster at Junto, Orange county, N. C.

August 17 37—

N. B. We hope our friends will send on their names immediately. Be not alarmed at hard times. Let us all get better and do better, and then times will be better. Our paper is designed to effect general good—therefore, we hope to have general patronage. Ministers of every name are requested to aid us by their communications on the subject of a general christian union, &c.

A FRIEND.

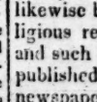
Fresh Lucerne and Clover Seed.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above seeds.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

July 25. 34—

For Sale,



A VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, about three miles south west of Hillsborough, containing two hundred and fifty acres, twenty five of which are now now under cultivation. This land is of the best quality of upland in Orange, well watered and heavily timbered. It is within a mile of an excellent Merchant and Saw Mill, and the neighbourhood unexceptionable. The owner of this Land living in Lincolnton, is desirous of selling, and it can therefore be bought on most accommodating terms. Any one desirous of seeing the Land, will please apply to the subscriber, or to F. N Waddell, who resides near it.

WM. CAMERON, *Agent.*

August 6. 37—

Disease a Unit.

I separtly of the BLOOD the only Disease.

HOW simple, yet how wise, how good and beautiful are the laws of nature! Simplicity and truth are stamped upon every law of the creation. The mighty worlds which roll in space in every degree of velocity and direction are all governed by

ATTRACTION OF MATTER TO MATTER.

This principle governs the human body. *Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills* attracts all impurities of the blood to the bowels, which organ expels them from the body. Attraction and disease are both units. All accidents or infections only effect the body in proportion as they occasion *impurity of the blood.*

The bowels for instance are costive—this most important organ is closed—the consequence is a great accumulation of impurities, which, as they cannot get out by their usual passage, are forced into the blood, occasioning impurity of blood. Thus, Fevers, Cholics, Rheumatism, Coughs and Colds are often produced. But let Brandreth's Pills be used in such doses as will effectually evacuate the bowels, and health is restored at once.

Hot weather, by occasioning debility, produces impurity of blood; from which arises Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, cramps in the bowels, feebleness, pain in the back and hip joints, headache, &c. &c. These unpleasant companions are speedily removed by a few doses of Brandreth's Pills, which soon restore health by purifying the blood.

Grief, great anxieties of mind, much watching, fear, bad food, intemperance, residence near marshy land, tend in a very powerful degree to promote impurity of the blood, which soon shows itself in Erysipelas, consumption, epileptic fits, appoplexy, scurvey, fever and ague, derangement of the stomach and bowels, all which symptoms will soon be removed by purifying the blood with the Brandreth Pills.

Small pox, scarlet fever, putrid fevers, even spotted fever, and fevers of all kinds, are propagated only by those whose blood is in a state of impurity; these maladies are mild or violent according as the blood be charged with impurities previous to the infection being received, and never attack those whose blood is in a state of purity. The Brandreth Pills, by purifying the blood, soon cure these maladies: in fact the Pills go at once to collect all the causes of these complaints, which are brought by their health-restoring powers to the bowels, and so removed out of the body, leaving the blood pure and healthy.

Fractures, bruises, &c. &c. produce impurity of the blood by occasioning a derangement of the general health. If Brandreth Pills are not used so as to prevent an accumulation of humors in these bowels, the humors pass into the blood, and soon find their way to the weak part, i. e. the local injury, and are likely soon to produce inflammation, often mortification of the part. Whereas, were the Brandreth Pills used daily after any injury had been done to the body, nothing would go to the injured part but what was necessary for its perfect restoration. Often when a bone has been broken and this advice has been followed, it has got well in a quarter the usual time. It would be well for those exposed to dangers to consider this subject, its adoption might save their bodies from mutilations, might save their lives.

Ulcers are produced by impurity of the blood; the part where it breaks out had in days gone by been injured, and therefore its powers of life could not repel the impurity of the blood when it settled upon it. Soon the acidity or acerocity excoriates the fibres and opens the ulcers. Here we have a drain or outlet opened for the bad humors, for the impurity of the blood to pass out of the body. Salves and all kinds of applications are applied to it, but it don't get well. But let Brandreth's Pills be used, say four or six of them to be taken daily, the Pills will open another drain, i. e. the bowels; the bad humors contained in the blood will thus be discharged from the body by their natural outlet, and none will be left to keep up the irritation and burning in the ulcer, and it will get well. In like manner are white swellings, annatural enlargements, liver complaints, gravel, salt rheum, diseases of the prostrate gland, cured by abstracting with the BRANDRETH PILLS the impurities from the blood. All persons who do not feel well should use these Pills. No man was ever sick long whose blood was kept pure. No man can be in good health if his blood be impure.

Attract then the impurities of your blood to your bowels with Brandreth's Pills, and you will be as strong and healthy as the lion being you is capable of sustaining

Agents are appointed in every county in the state, for the sale Dr. Brandreth's Pills. Each agent has an engraved certificate of agency, signed B. Brandreth, M. D.

The following gentlemen have been appointed agents for the sale of Brandreth's Pills:

Dennis Heartt, Hillsborough.
Stedman & Ramsay, Pittsborough.
Humphreys & Gaither, Lexington.
Joseph H. Sireluff, Midway, Davidson.
James B. M'Dade, Chapel Hill.
J. M. A. Drake, Ashborough, Randolph
John R. Brown, Privilege, Do.
G. A. Mebane, Mason Hall, Orange.
E. & W. Smith, Alamance, Guilford.
J & R. Sloan, Greensborough.
James Johnson, Wentworth, Do.
Wood & Neal, Madison, Do.
J. W. Burton, & Co., Leaksville, Do.
Owen M'Aleer, Yanceyville, Caswell.
J. R. Callum, Milton, Do.

May 10. 23—12m

Public Sale.

ON Tuesday the 25th of October next, will be exposed to public sale, at the late dwelling house of Jacob Riley, deceased, all the

Household and Kitchen Furniture,
Stock of every kind, Crops of Corn and Wheat, Oats, Hay, &c.,
together with all the Farming Tools.

The above property will be sold on twelve months credit, the purchaser giving bond with good security.

WM. NELSON, *Adm'r.*

September 1. 39—

Notice.

ALL those indebted to MEBANE & TURNER must call and settle by November Court, or they will find their notes or accounts in the hands of an officer.

MEBANE & TURNER.

August 17. 37—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY DENNIS HEARTT,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their with to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.